

dc  
comics

# CHRONOS

ONE MILLION



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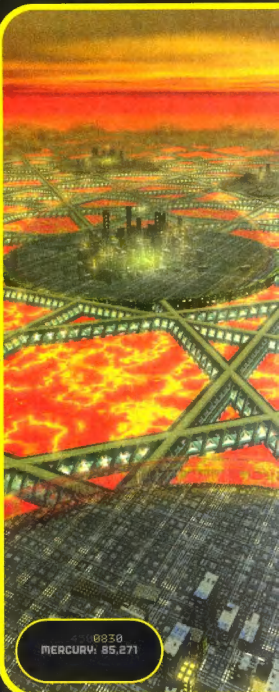
THIS IS THE SPECIAL  
COLLECTOR'S ITEM PRINT EDITION OF  
**CHRONOS #1,000,000**

EXACTLY REPLICATING THE WAY THIS COMIC  
WAS PRODUCED IN THE LATE 20TH CENTURY!  
ALSO AVAILABLE ON THE HEADNET AS USUAL.

## DC ONE MILLION

IN THE 859RD CENTURY —  
EXACTLY ONE MILLION MONTHS  
AFTER THE DAWN OF SUPER-  
HEROES — HUMANITY PROSPERS IN  
A UTOPIAN SOCIETY BEYOND OUR  
IMAGINING. FROM THE DATA-  
FOUNDRIES OF THE PLANET  
MERCURY TO THE FLOATING CORAL  
CITIES OF NEPTUNE, THE GREAT  
TRADITION OF SUPER-HEROES LIVES  
ON. CHIEF AMONG THEM ARE THE  
MAGNIFICENT **JUSTICE LEGION**...

...BUT TRANSTIME, DEVIL-MAY-  
CARE SLICKSTERS LIKE WALKER  
GABRIEL AREN'T REALLY  
IMRESSED BY THINGS LIKE THAT.



4500830  
MERCURY: 85,271

# TIME ON MY HANDS

85,269 A.D.

*After thousands of years of war and strife, humanity has finally overcome its darker instincts and made Earth the paradise of which it dreamed.*

*In an other-dimensional expanse called the Tesseract, mankind built the Metropolis—a utopian city of social harmony and aesthetic balance—*

*—and nature, no longer fettered by man's presence, reclaimed the old cities and thrived.*

*Unfortunately, every Garden of Eden has its snake.*

JOHN FRANCIS MOORE/WRITER--J.H.WILLIAMS/GUEST PENCILLER  
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WALKER GABRIEL CREATED BY MOORE & GUINAN

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DC Comics



For countless generations, the citizens of Metropolis have lived under the watchful guardianship of the Superman dynasty.

Today, however, this era's Superman is caught in the fifth dimension, negotiating an accord between the royal houses of Mirth and Devastation.

And so, another hero watches over the city until his return.

For that hero, it's not merely a professional courtesy, it's an honor.

His name is JOHN FOX, and he is the FLASH, human avatar of the speed force.

The ethereal voice of Metropolis's Logistical Overseer Integrated System sings to him through a subcutaneous implant behind his ear.

WHAT'S  
UP,  
L.O.I.S.?

In the past five minutes, he has defused a blackhole bomb left in Millennial Park, located the Gotham terrorists responsible, and enrolled them in a psycho-rehabilitation center.

After stopping a runaway Silverado transport from veering into pedestrian traffic, he delivered twins to a pregnant mother caught in the chaos of a Bizarro Pride parade.

At the Bismollian Embassy, he prevented an assassination attempt by a Durlan extremist disguised as tiramisu.

I FEEL  
LIKE I'M ON  
VACATION. I  
NEVER HAVE THIS  
MUCH DOWNTIME  
ON MERCURY.

All Tesseract Gates  
around the city are  
currently malfunctioning.


The Earthside gateway  
station is not responding.  
Please investigate.

You have seven point  
three seconds before all  
entry slash exit points  
are closed.




I'M  
ON IT.

A sonic boom echoes above the Kandorian  
quarter, as John Fox breaks the sound barrier  
to reach the nearest Tesseract Gate.



IF THE GATEWAYS ARE  
SHUT DOWN, METROPOLIS IS  
EFFECTIVELY SEALED OFF FROM  
THE REST OF THE SOLAR  
SYSTEM.

HAVE TO GET  
EARTHSIDE BEFORE  
THE GATES CLOSE AND I'M  
TRAPPED LIKE THE REST  
OF THE CITY.



I DON'T WANT  
SUPERMAN TO THINK  
HE MADE A MISTAKE ASKING  
ME TO TAKE CARE OF METROPOLIS  
IN HIS ABSENCE.



WHY IS IT EVERY  
SUPERMAN I'VE EVER  
MET MAKES ME FEEL  
LIKE I'M A ROOKIE?



MADE  
IT!

THE  
GATEWAY STATION  
IS ABOUT TWO  
HUNDRED KILOMETERS  
NORTH OF HERE, IN  
THE BLUE RIDGE  
MOUNTAINS.



I'LL  
BE THERE  
IN NO  
TIME.



MY GOD,  
ALL THE GATEKEEPERS  
ARE UNCONSCIOUS,  
ALMOST AS IF THEY  
WERE IN A DEEP  
SLEEP.

NO ONE'S  
IN ANY IMMEDIATE  
DANGER, SO MY FIRST  
PRIORITY IS REOPENING  
THE GATES INTO  
METROPOLIS.

I WISH I  
COULD COMMUNICATE  
WITH L.O.I.S., BUT HER  
SIGNAL WON'T TRANSFER  
THROUGH CLOSED  
SPACE.

OKAY,  
SINCE I'M WITHOUT  
THE OVERRIDE CODES  
I'M GOING TO HAVE  
TO TRY THEM  
ALL.

BLAST,  
I'M COMPLETELY  
FROZEN OUT  
OF THE  
SYSTEM.



*Fox feels the air shift behind him, and senses the presence of the saboteur in the room.*



*He pivots, prepared to subdue this intruder before any more damage is done to the station—*





-but time runs out for the Flash.

SIMON  
SAYS,  
"FREEZE."

HELLO,  
JOHN FOX,  
YOU'RE JUST  
THE MAN  
I WANTED  
TO SEE.

As he encounters a burst of  
focused chronal energy, John Fox  
is suspended in mid-motion and  
mid-thought-

-rendered inanimate by the man  
called Chronos.



SORRY  
TO HAVE TO DO  
THIS TO YOU, FOR.  
DON'T TAKE IT  
PERSONALLY.

I'VE MET  
A COUPLE OF  
FLASHES THROUGHOUT  
THE YEARS, AND  
THEY'VE ALL BEEN  
STANDUP GUYS  
AND GALS.

TOO BAD  
THE SAME  
CAN'T BE SAID  
ABOUT ME.

THESE TIME  
GAUNTLETS YOU  
DESIGNED AND BUILT  
BACK IN THE SIXTY-  
FOURTH CENTURY ARE  
INGENIOUS. YOU SHOULD  
BE PROUD.

I LOVE  
THE WAY YOUR OWN  
SPEED GENERATES THE  
MASSIVE AMOUNTS OF  
ENERGY NEEDED  
TO BREAK  
THE TIME  
BARRIER.

SURE  
BEATS THE  
HELL OUT OF  
A TREADMILL,  
HUN?

OF COURSE, THEY'RE  
A LITTLE SAUDY FOR  
MY TASTE.

THEN AGAIN,  
I DON'T NEED A PAIR OF  
FUNKY GLOVES TO TRAVEL  
THROUGH TIME.

ANYWAY,  
TRUST ME ON  
THIS, YOU'RE  
BETTER OFF  
WITHOUT  
THEM.

CIAG.





The moment Chronos disappears, John Fox emerges from his suspended state.

UNGH--  
WHAT JUST  
HAPPENED?



OH, NO!  
THE SABOTEURS  
GONE! AND SO  
ARE MY TIME  
GAUNTLETS!

HOLD  
ON. ALL THE  
TESSERACT GATES  
HAVE BEEN  
REOPENED.

All gates are on-line and  
operating at full capacity. No  
injuries or fatalities reported  
due to the closure.

Good work, John Fox.

DON'T THANK  
ME, LOUIS. THE  
GATE MALFUNCTION  
WAS JUST A RUSE  
TO LURE ME  
HERE.

CAN YOU PLAY  
BACK GATE STATION  
SURVEILLANCE FEED  
FROM 01:31:01 TO  
01:32:05.

THERE'S  
OUR  
SABOTEUR.

SLOWER.  
THAT'S IT.  
FREEZE  
IMAGE.

AND HE'S  
WAVING  
AT THE  
CAMERA.

I SWEAR  
TO YOU, THIEF.  
I'LL FIND YOU.  
YOU CAN'T  
OUTRUN THE  
FLASH.

HONG KONG,  
11,021 A.D.

REALITY HAS GONE INSANE  
IN THIS ANCIENT CITY.

FAMILIES SUDDENLY BECOME  
STRANGERS. LANDMARKS  
DISAPPEAR, ONLY TO BE  
REPLACED BY STRANGE  
VARIATIONS. SHIPS LOST  
CENTURIES AGO SAIL INTO  
HARBOR.

THESE ARE THE RESULTS OF THE  
CHAOS CREATED BY THE  
TEMPORAL PARASITE CALLED THE  
CHRONOVORE—

—WHOSE FEEDING FRENZY  
DISRUPTS AND DISTORTS TIME IN  
A SPIDER WEB OF EVER-  
EXTENDING DISORDER.



THE  
PROBLEM WITH  
ORDERING A DRINK  
IN A TIME OF  
CHRONAL INSTABILITY  
IS THAT—

—NO  
MATTER  
WHAT YOU  
ORDER—

—YOU'RE  
NEVER SURE  
WHAT YOU'LL  
WIND UP  
DRINKING.



# WOOOOSH!

...WOOOF!

YOU'RE ■ HARD MAN  
TO TRACK DOWN, GABRIEL,  
BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO  
DISAPPEAR ON ME  
THIS TIME.

THAT  
INHIBITOR ON  
YOUR CHEST CANCELS  
YOUR ABILITY TO  
MOVE THROUGH  
TIME.

JOHN FOX,  
I'M IMPRESSED YOU  
FOUND ME, ESPECIALLY  
CONSIDERING I STOLE  
YOUR TIME GAUNTLETS.

SO HOW'D YOU  
BREAK THE TIME  
BARRIER?

LOOK AT THAT ROND,  
A THIRTIETH CENTURY  
TIME SPHERE, AND  
THAT BABY'S CHERRY.

I HAVEN'T SEEN  
ONE OF THOSE IN  
FOREIGN AND A  
DAY.

KEEP!  
KEEP!

WHEN  
I GOT HERE  
DIDN'T MATTER,  
WHERE ■■■■■  
GAUNTLETS?

HEY, YOU TWO WANNA  
RUMBLE, TAKE ■ OUTSIDE.  
THIS HERE'S A  
RESPECTABLE WATERING  
HOLE.

WELL, ACTUALLY,  
IT USED TO ■ A RESPECT-  
ABLE JOINT, AND THEN I  
TOOK IT OVER, AND NOW, ON A  
GOOD DAY, IT'S  
A DIVE.

ANYWAY, IT'S NOT  
THAT I'M AGAINST MIND-  
LESS VIOLENCE. IN FACT,  
I'M ALL FOR IT.

...BUT AFTER THAT  
ALBINO CZECHAN TORE  
THROUGH ■■■■■ LAST  
SOLSTICE, MY INSURANCE  
■■■■■ WENT THROUGH  
THE ROOF.

STAY OUT  
OF THIS,  
BARRIER.

DON'T  
BUSH, I'VE GOT  
EVERYTHING UNDER  
CONTROL.

I  
THINK.

YOU WERE CLEVER!  
SEEK REFUGE IN THE  
WHEN THE CHRONOMORPHS  
PRESENCE WOULD COVER ANY  
TRAIL.

FEW LINEAR  
MEN MORE THAN  
WILLING TO LET ME USE  
THEIR RESOURCES TO  
TRACK YOU DOWN.

I'M NOT  
SURPRISED THE  
LINEAR MEN AND I  
HAVE SEEN  
EYE TO EYE.

THEN  
SUGGESTED THAT  
THE WORLD WOULD  
BE BETTER OFF  
IF I KILL  
YOU.

SUPERHEROES-  
FEN!

YOU WON'T KILL ME.  
YOU'RE A ROLE MODEL.  
REMEMBER? YOU HAVE  
TO THINK ABOUT THE KIDS.  
THEY UP TO YOU.

NEARLY, THEY  
WOULD IN  
SEVENTY-FOUR  
THOUSAND  
YEARS.

TELL  
ME WHERE ANY  
GAUNTLETS ARE,  
GABRIEL.

DON'T  
WORRY, THEY'RE  
SAFE.

A TESSERACT?  
THAT TECHNOLOGY'S  
NOT AVAILABLE IN  
THIS CENTURY.

OH, YOU  
STOLE THE TECH-  
NOLOGY WHEN YOU  
WERE IN  
METROPOLIS.

LET'S SEE, WHERE  
DID I PUT THOSE  
GAUNTLETS? HOLD ON.  
I THINK I HAVE  
THEM.

HEY, I DON'T  
HAVE MANY  
POCKETS IN  
THIS OUTFIT.

IS THIS  
ALL SOME  
TOMMY  
GABRIEL?

DON'T YOU REALIZE  
THE DAMAGE THAT  
COULD BE CAUSED IF  
THOSE GLOVES FELL  
INTO THE WRONG  
HANDS?

MEOW?

HOLD ON!  
YOU SHOULDN'T  
BE IN HERE.

HEY, JOHN,  
DID YOU KNOW I  
USED TO BE ALLERGIC  
TO CATS? THANK GOD THEY  
DEVELOPED A CURE IN THE  
TWENTY-SECOND CENTURY.

THE THOUGHT HAD  
CROSSED MY MIND.  
AND, HERE WE GO

THIS IS A TACTILE  
PUZZLE BOX I BOUGHT  
IN THE PSI-DISTRICT OF  
CORTO MALTESE.

IT'S KEYED WITH  
THE TELEPATHIC  
IMPRINT OF ITS  
OWNER.

NOW, ARE YOU  
SURE THIS IS WHAT  
YOU WANT, OR WOULD  
YOU RATHER TAKE  
WHAT'S BEHIND  
DOOR NUMBER  
TWO?

ARE YOU  
INSANE?

C'MON, I  
READ IDS ALLEN'S  
BOOK YOU LIVED IN THE  
TWENTIETH CENTURY, YOU  
MUST HAVE SEEN A GAME  
SHOW OR TWO.

MAYBE NOT.  
IT'S ALWAYS GO GO GO  
WITH YOU. YOU NEED TO  
LEARN HOW TO  
UNWIND.

THE GAUNTLETS  
HAD BETTER BE  
INTACT.

GOOD AS  
NEW.

HOWEVER,  
I THINK THAT YOU  
MIGHT WANT TO  
RECALIBRATE THE  
GUIDANCE  
SYSTEM.

A COUPLE  
OF DEGREES  
OFF, AND—

HEY, NO  
NEED TO BE  
PUSHY.

YOU ARE  
TRYING  
MY  
PATIENCE.

BOOM

WHOO!



I have them a  
great distance, Walker  
Gabriel. The time  
gauntlets are mine.

WHAT?

UM...UNLESS  
I'M MISTAKEN,  
THAT WOULD  
BE SCOURGE.

DESTROYER  
OF PLANETS, BUTCHER  
OF MILLIONS. YEAH,  
THE CURRENT MONARCH  
OF WARRORLD.

I MIGHT HAVE  
LET IT SLIP TO ONE  
OF HIS LIEUTENANTS  
THAT THE GAUNTLETS  
WERE IN MY  
POSSESSION.

...now, or I will lose  
this entire island.

YIPES.

AS MUCH  
AS I'D LIKE TO,  
SCOURGE, SIR,  
I CAN'T.

YOU SEE,  
JOHN FOX, THE  
GLOVES' ORIGINAL OWNER  
AND INVENTOR, JUST  
RECLAIMED THEM.  
YOU'LL HAVE TO  
TALK TO HIM.

I REALLY  
DON'T  
LIKE YOU,  
GABRIEL.

YOU'LL  
NEVER CLAIM THIS  
TECHNOLOGY,  
MONSTER.

AND IT'S GOING  
TO BE MY PLEASURE  
TO BRING A WARLORD  
KHAN BEFORE A  
UNITED PLANETS  
TRIBUNAL.

Since the gauntlers'  
creator was the legendary  
sixty-fourth-century  
Flash, I came prepared.

I hold a SAVITAR  
LEECH, which drains the  
kinetic force from any  
moving opponent.

An invaluable DEFENSE  
against warriors drawing  
power from the  
SPEED FORCE.

UNHAFF.

AARRH!

Pray to your Earthly  
GODS, little man.  
Today you MEET  
them.

FWAX



SSTHOOM

Uh...  
THE TIME  
SPHERE...  
DESTROYED...

FOX, YOU  
CAN'T FIGHT SCOURGE.  
NOT WITHOUT YOUR  
SUPERSPEED. HE'LL MOP  
UP THE FLOOR WITH  
YOU.

HAVE TO  
KEEP THE GAUNTLETS  
FROM SCOURGE.

I ADMIRE  
YOUR SENSE  
OF DUTY, BUT GET  
REAL. WE ARE WAY  
OUTMATCHED  
HERE.

I'LL DEACTIVATE  
THE RESTRAINT THAT  
PREVENTS YOU FROM  
USING YOUR TIME-  
TRAVELING ABILITIES.

THEN, I'LL DISTRACT  
SCOURGE... AND YOU  
TAKE THE GLOVES  
SOMEWHERE...  
ANYWHERE...

I'VE GOT  
A BETTER  
IDEA.

WHY  
DON'T  
LEAVE BEFORE  
WE BOTH GET  
KILLED

London, 1969.

...I'D LIKE TO SAY THANK YOU ON BEHALF OF THE GROUP AND OURSELVES. I HOPE WE PASSED THE AUDITION.

■ YOU HAVE ANY IDEA OF THE ODDS THAT TREANT WILL DO WITH THOSE ODDS?

BELIEVE ME, I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN.

EVERY DEATH SCOURGE CAUSES FROM NOW ON WILL BE ON YOUR HANDS.

DO WE HAVE TO HAVE THIS DISCUSSION NOW? WOULDN'T YOU RATHER LISTEN TO THE BAND?

AFTER ALL, THIS IS THEIR FINAL PUBLIC PERFORMANCE.

FOR GOD'S SAKE, GABRIEL. AT LEAST LET ME ALERT THE JUSTICE LEAGON.

YOU DON'T HAVE AN OUNCE OF MUSICAL APPRECIATION IN YOUR BODY, DO YOU? STILL, IF IT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER, LET'S GO!

YOU. I DIDN'T SHUT OFF THE INHIBITOR. IT NEVER WORKED AT ALL.

YOU SET ME UP.

THAT'S ONE WAY OF LOOKING AT IT.

HEY, PAUL, DID YOU SEE THOSE TWO ODD-LOOKIN' BLOKES ACROSS THE STREET?

I THINK ONE OF THEM WAS THAT STRANGE YANK WHO USED TO COME TO OUR GIGS IN HAMBURG.

WALKER SOMETHIN' OR OTHER.



THERE, ARE  
YOU HAPPY  
NOW?

YOU'RE NOW LATE,  
Earthlings. I've linked  
gauntlets to my  
EXOSKELETON'S SOURCE

THE PAST, PRESENT  
AND FUTURE ARE ALL  
TO BE HARNESSED

THE  
DAMAGE SCURGE  
CAN DO WITH MY  
GAUNTLETS IS  
UNTHINKABLE,  
POWERLESS  
TO STOP HIM.

THIS IS  
YOUR FAULT,  
GABRIEL. DON'T  
YOU FEEL ANY  
REMORSE?

YOU'RE NOW  
earthlings. I've linked the  
gauntlets to my  
exoskeleton's SOURCE

THE PAST, PRESENT  
AND FUTURE ARE ALL  
TO BE HARNESSED

NO, MY  
CONSCIENCE  
IS CLEAR,  
WATCH.

WHAT?  
SCURGE  
IS BACK?

YOUR  
PROBLEM,  
FOX, IS THAT  
YOU'RE USED  
TO RESOLVING  
EVERYTHING IN  
A SPLIT  
SECOND.

ME, I  
PREFER  
TO TAKE  
THINGS  
SLOW AND  
EASY.

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.



SCOURGE IS CAUGHT  
IN A TIME LOOP HE'LL  
RELIVING THIS MOMENT  
FOR THE REST OF  
ETERNITY.

I TOOK THE  
OF MODIFYING  
GLOVES I...  
UM... BORROWED THEM  
FROM YOU IN  
METROPOLIS.

YOU  
PLANNED  
THIS ALL  
ALONG.

GUILTY AS  
CHARGED.

SEE, I KNEW THAT  
WAS HUNGRY  
FOR A MEANS OF  
EXTRATEMPORAL  
LOCOMOTION.

I DIDN'T DANGLE YOUR  
GAUNTLETS IN OF HIM,  
HED COMMANDER. A VIOLENT  
ALLEN TIME-BOMB. INTEGRATE  
IT INTO WARRIORS.

TRAVELING BACK  
TIME, SCOURGE WOULD  
EVENTUALLY CONQUER KRYPTON,  
HALF THE  
POPULATION, INCLUDING  
FOREFATHERS.

AND I THINK  
BOTH CAN AGREE  
THAT AN EARTH  
WITHOUT SUPERMAN  
WOULD NOT BE A  
GOOD THING.

THEN  
WHY DIDN'T  
YOU ASK FOR  
HELP IN  
THE FIRST  
PLACE?

NOT  
MY STYLE. I  
WORK ALONE AND  
TRUST ME, MY  
METHODS MAKE  
CLEAN-CUT GUNS  
LIKE YOU  
UNCOMFORTABLE.

CHEERS.

WELL, IT  
WAS FUN, I  
GOT FISH  
YOU KNOW HOW IT'S TIME  
WANTS NO

WAIT!  
YOU CAN'T LEAVE  
WITHOUT ME. WITHOUT  
MY GAUNTLETS OR THE  
TIME SPHERE, I'M  
STRANDED HERE.





I HATE  
THAT GUY.

AT LEAST,  
I'M STARTING  
TO FEEL MY  
RETURN. PERHAPS  
I CAN HELP STOP  
CHRONOS.

SALUTATIONS,  
JOHN FOX.



HOURLYMAN  
HOW DID YOU  
AND ME?

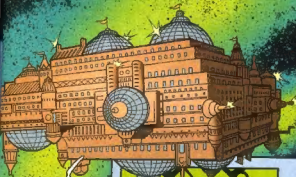
I RECEIVED  
A TACHYON  
TRANSMISSION AT  
THE JUSTICE LEAGUE  
SATELLITE, FROM  
THE TIME TRAVELER  
CHRONOS -

-WHICH  
STATED THAT  
YOU REQUIRED  
TRANSPORTATION BACK  
TO THE EIGHT HUNDRED  
AND FIFTY-THIRD  
CENTURY.

THE  
MESSAGE ALSO  
SUGGESTED THAT YOU  
MIGHT ALSO REQUIRE  
SOME MEASURE  
OF EMOTIONAL  
COMFORT.

IT SAID,  
IN CLOSING, "BE  
SURE AND GIVE  
HUGS TO  
ME."

I REALLY  
HATE THAT  
GUY.



Somewhere else, there exists a city that is immune from the passage of time, a place of paradox and wonder called Chronopolis.

NO ONE  
I THINK IS IN  
MY TREE...

This is the place Walker Gabriel calls home.



...I MEAN  
IT MUST BE  
HIGH OR  
LOW...

MEOWIE



MMMM...

WELL,  
IT SEEMS YOU'RE  
NOT GOING TO LET  
ME GO ANYWHERE  
WITHOUT YOU,  
MY LITTLE  
FRIEND.

IT'S A GOOD  
THING YOU DON'T  
HAVE OFFENSIBLE  
THUMBS. OTHER-  
WISE YOU COULD  
ACTIVATE THOSE  
GLOVES AND I'D  
NEVER SEE YOU  
AGAIN.



POOR

WHAT DO YOU SAY  
WE GO BACK TO  
CUBA AND VISIT ALL  
YOUR FRIENDS AT  
PAPA HENNINGWAY'S  
HOUSE.

AS I SUSPECTED,  
THE TIME GAUNTLETS  
LOST WITH  
SCOURGE ARE  
DUPLICATES.



NOT  
YOU'D RATHER  
CHASE MICE AT  
VERSAILLES?





WE'RE  
BOTH PLAYERS IN A  
STRUGGLE THAT'S BEEN  
GOING ON SINCE THE  
BEGINNING OF  
TIME.

THE ONLY  
DIFFERENCE IS,  
I'M TRYING TO CHANGE  
THE RULES.



Dedicated to the  
memory of  
Archie Goodwin.

## ...VERIFIED

# UNRAVEL

### WEEK ONE

DC ONE MILLION #1  
ACTION COMICS #1,000,000  
BATMAN: SHROUD  
OF THE BAT #1,000,000  
NIGHTWING #1,000,000  
GREEN LANTERN #1,000,000  
THE POWER OF SHAZAM!  
#1,000,000  
YOUNG JUSTICE #1,000,000

### WEEK TWO

DC ONE MILLION #2  
BATMAN #1,000,000  
SUPERMAN: THE MAN  
OF STEEL #1,000,000  
STARMAN #1,000,000  
IMPULSE #1,000,000  
GREEN ARROW #1,000,000  
LEGIONNAIRES #1,000,000  
AZAREL #1,000,000

### WEEK THREE

SUPERMAN #1,000,000  
SUPERBOY #1,000,000  
DETECTIVE COMICS #1,000,000  
JLA #1,000,000  
AQUAMAN #1,000,000  
Wonder Woman #1,000,000  
CHASE #1,000,000  
THE CREEPER #1,000,000

### WEEK FOUR

DC ONE MILLION #3  
MARTIAN MANHUNTER #1,000,000  
ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN  
#1,000,000  
RESURRECTION MAN #1,000,000  
CATWOMAN #1,000,000  
ROBIN #1,000,000  
THE FLASH #1,000,000  
SUPERGIRL #1,000,000

DIGITAL COVER BACKGROUNDS AND  
FRONTISPICE BY PAT GARRAHY.

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## DC ONE MILLION WEEK FIVE

- 1 THE INCORPORABLE SUPERMAN OBITASTY HAS LASTED THOUSANDS OF YEARS AND HAS FOUGHT SOLARIS THE TYRANT SUN EVERY INCH OF THE WAY. LEARN THEIR REMARKABLE HISTORY IN **SUPERMAN, THE MAN OF TOMORROW** #1,000,000!
- 2 WALKER GABRIEL HAS NEVER BEEN A JOKER... BUT THE TIME-TRAVELING SCOUNDREL KNOWS THINGS THAT JUSTICE LEAGUE A DOESN'T. CHECK OUT **CHRONOS** #1,000,000!
- 3 THE EARTH IS SAFE FOR THE MOMENT IN 1998, BUT THE SYSTEM OF THE 853RD CENTURY IS IN DREADFUL PERIL. AND IF SOLARIS AND THE ANCIENT VANDAL SAVAGE GET THEIR WAY, THE PAIPAL SUPERMAN WON'T LIVE TO SEE ANOTHER MORNING. THE TREMENDOUS CONCLUSION OF THE TRANSTIME EPIC! **DC ONE MILLION** #4!
- 4 THE BEST SEATS TO VIEW THE MAGNIFICENT CLIMAX OF THE SUPERMAN CELEBRATION ARE ON THE MOON...UNLESS THE SHOW STARTS AFTER YOUR BEDTIME. MEET THE YOUTHFUL MEMBERS OF **YOUNG HEROES IN LOVE** #1,000,000!
- 5 JUST BECAUSE HE CAN'T BE KILLED DOESN'T MEAN WE DON'T WANT HIM TO BE. THE PAIN MAN SURVIVES...BUT IT ISN'T A PLEASANT SIGHT. GASP AT THE GRUESOME DETAILS OF **LOBO** #1,000,000!
- 6 TIME TRAVEL'S A TRICKY THING. WHEN A COUPLE OF SHERIV KIDS FROM THE FUTURE SNATCH A 20TH-CENTURY HERO OF THEIR OWN, THEY SURE DON'T PLAN ON TONY MONROHE. READ **HITMAN** #1,000,000!
- 7 ONE THOUSAND YEARS AFTER THE EVENTS OF DC ONE MILLION, A COURAGEOUS TRIO OF HEROIC ALIEN KIDS GETS A CRAZY IDEA. **LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES** #1,000,000 IS NOT TO BE BELIEVED!

### 833 CENTURIES AGO IN CHRONOS #9:

ON SALE OCTOBER 27, 1998  
WE SAW THE CRUCIAL CHARGE IN  
WALKER GABRIEL'S EXISTENCE —  
HIS CHANCE FOR NON-EXISTENCE!  
A BREAKTHROUGH ISSUE FOR  
CHRONOS, AND A STORY  
DEFINITELY WORTH REVISITING  
FOR THE FIRST APPEARANCE OF  
HIS TWISTED TWIN, ANACHRONOS!

